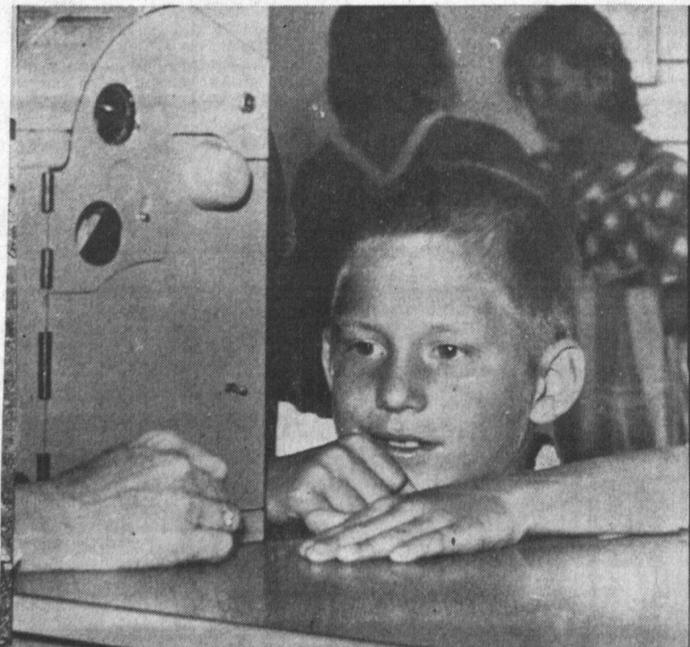


# Hey, Skinnay! C'mon in, Water's Fine



**HERE'S MY QUARTER**, says Brant Lee, as he pays admission to Victor E. Benstead Plunge, municipal splash

parlor on Torrance Blvd., just east of Madrona, near city hall.



**LOLLING IN CHAIR**, lifeguard watches neophyte diver tread cautiously at diving board's edge, as youngsters cavort in water below, cooling off from summer heat wave hereabouts. Hundreds of kids of all ages

take advantage of municipal plunge during summer, for both lessons and open swimming periods. Everyone from waders to high divers can get in the city-operated swim—supervised by recreation department.



**WATER, WATER EVERYWHERE**, and not a drop to drink, but plenty to swim in. Torrance youth start lining up early in the morning outside the plunge. They can be seen all along Torrance Blvd., waiting at the bus

stops, and walking. When they get inside the plunge, they leave terra firma for aqua vitae—and that's better than the ol' swimming hole—or so they think.

**PRESS PHOTOS**

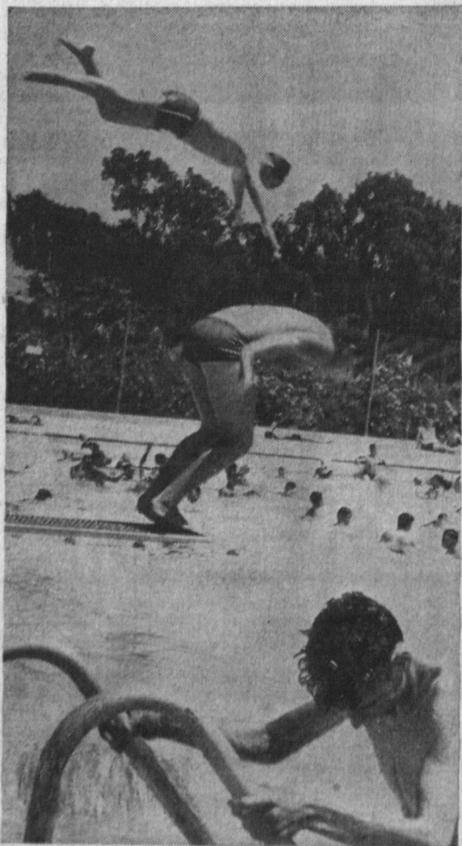
by

**MITCH MAJOR**



**DON'T TALK TO GUARDS**, says this sign, but Linda Weiss smiles and guard Gropert can't resist returning

the compliment. It may not be spring but Mike finds Linda's charms seasonable at any time.



**DIVE RIGHT IN**—and these high-altitude men sky-lark through the air and into the water—which they find the answer to what to do on a summer's day. Trees in background furnish sylvan setting that adds beauty to pool's enchantment.



**WAY, WAY UP** in stratosphere goes sensation-minded diver who soars through the air like the daring young man on the flying trapeze—only he doesn't have a trapeze. But he doesn't land on sawdust, either—and he's not really a bird.



**LUNCH-TIME OUTSIDE** the plunge provides a moment of relaxation for Judy Thomas, left, and Cherie Phinney. They're regular swimmers (and

lunchers) at Benstead Plunge—where to make a splash in the social scene, you've got to—make a splash, what else?